

The Nebraska Advertiser.

AN INDEPENDENT WEEKLY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO MATTERS OF GENERAL INTEREST TO THE COMMUNITY AT LARGE.

VOLUME I.

BROWNVILLE, NEMAHIA COUNTY, N. T., SATURDAY, AUGUST 16, 1856.

NUMBER 11.

Nebraska Advertiser

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
W. FURNAS,
Second Street, bet. Main and Water,
(Lake's Block),
BROWNVILLE, N. T.

TERMS:
One year (invariably in advance) \$2.00
Six months, 1.50

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Squares, (17 lines or less), one insertion, \$1.00
Additional insertions, 25c
Squares, one month, 4.00
Squares, three months, 10.00
Squares, six months, 18.00
Squares, one year, 30.00
Lines of six lines or less one year, 60.00
Half Column, one year, 35.00
Quarter Column, one year, 20.00
Single Line, one year, 10.00
Singles, six months, 5.00
Singles, three months, 3.00
Singles, one month, 1.50
Singles, one week, .75
Singles, one day, .50
Advertising candidates for office, 5.00
Cash in advance will be required for all advertisements except where actual responsibility is known. Ten per cent for each change to be added to the original price.
Standing Business Cards of five lines or less, for one year, \$5.00.
Advertisements will be considered by the year, unless specified on the manuscript, or previously agreed upon between the parties.
Advertisements not marked on the copy for a special number of insertions, will be continued until ordered, and charged accordingly.
Advertisements from strangers or transient parties, to be paid in advance.
The privilege of freely advertising will be confined to those who have a business; and all advertisements pertaining thereto, to be paid for extra.
All lead advertisements charged double the above rates.
Advertisements on the inside exclusively will be charged extra.

BOOK AND FANCY JOB PRINTING!

Posters, Blanks, Show Bills, Bill Heads, Checks, Labels, Catalogues, Circulars, Bills of Lading.

SHIPPING BILLS, BALL TICKETS,

and every other kind of work that may be called for. Having purchased, in connection with the "Reflector" Office, an extensive and excellent variety of **JOB TYPE** of the latest styles, we are prepared to do any kind of work mentioned in the above Catalogue, with neatness and dispatch.

BUSINESS CARDS.

BROWNVILLE.
THOMPSON & BUXTON,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
LOT AND LAND AGENTS,
BROWNVILLE, N. T.

Will attend the Courts of Northern Missouri, Nebraska and Western Iowa.

OSCAR F. LAKE & CO.,

GENERAL
LAND AND LOT AGENTS,
OFFICE on Main bet. 1st and 2d Sts.
Brownville, N. T.

A. S. HOLLADAY, M. D.

PHYSICIAN,
And Obstetrician.
BROWNVILLE, N. T.

B. E. & J. D. N. THOMPSON,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
Dry Goods
Hardware, Queensware, Groceries, and Country Produce.
BROWNVILLE, N. T.

W. HOBLITZEL & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
Queensware, Hardware,
Stoves, Furniture,
COUNTRY PRODUCE.
BROWNVILLE, N. T.

HARDING, KIMBOUGH & CO.,

Manufacturers and Wholesale Dealers in
HATS, CAPS & STRAW GOODS,
No. 49 Main Street, bet. Olive and Pine,
ST. LOUIS, MO.

MISS MARY W. TURNER,

Milliner
And Dress Maker.
First Street, between Main and Water,
BROWNVILLE, N. T.

C. W. WHEELER,

ARCHITECT AND BUILDER,
FIRST ST. MAIN AND WATER STS.
Brownville, N. T.

T. L. RICKETTS,

CARPENTER AND JOINER,
BROWNVILLE,
NEBRASKA TERRITORY.

JAMES W. GIBSON, BLACKSMITH,

Second Street, between Main and Nebraska,
BROWNVILLE, N. T.

A. L. COATE, COUNTY SURVEYOR,

BROWNVILLE, NEMAHIA CO.
Nebraska Territory.

E. M. M'COMAS, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND OBSTETRICIAN,

Two Miles from Brownville, on claim near Mr. Crampton; Tenders his professional services to the citizens of Nebraska county.

SPRIGMAN & BROWN, RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT AGENTS,

And General Commission Merchants,
No. 46, Public Landing,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

E. ESTABROOK, UNITED STATES DISTRICT ATTORNEY,

OMAHA CITY, N. T.

REQUIRED TO BE IN ATTENDANCE OFFICIALLY UPON ALL THE TERMS OF THE DISTRICT AND SUPREME COURT OF THE TERRITORY,

tenders his professional services to such as need them. He factors himself, through his facilities for gaining a knowledge of the practice in each District, will enable him to give satisfaction to such as entrust their business to his care.
Omaha City, June 7, 1856.

C. P. BAILY, B. F. BANKIN, BAILLY & RANKIN, BANKERS & LAND AGENTS,

OMAHA CITY, N. T.

K. P. BENNETT, J. S. MORTON, S. H. HARDING, BENNET, MORTON & HARDING, Attorneys at Law,

Nebraska City, N. T., and Glenwood, Ia.
Will practice in all the Courts of Nebraska and Iowa, and in the Supreme Court of the United States. Particular attention paid to obtaining, locating Land Warrants, and collection of debts.

REFERENCE:

Hon. Lewis Cass, Detroit, Michigan;
Gov. Jos. A. M'Intosh, Springfield, Ill.;
Gov. J. W. Grimes, Iowa City, Iowa;
B. P. Fildes, St. Louis, Mo.;
Hon. Daniel O. Morton, Toledo, Ohio;
P. A. Sarge, Bellevue, Nebraska;
Sodgewick & Walker, Chicago, Ill.;
Green, Ware & Benton, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

A. A. BRADFORD, D. L. McFARLY, vps. BROWNVILLE, N. T.

BRADFORD, McLENNAN & McGARY, ATTORNEYS AT LAW AND SOLICITORS IN CHANCERY,

Brownville and Nebraska City,
NEBRASKA TERRITORY.

BEING PERMANENTLY LOCATED IN THE TERRITORY, we will give our entire time and attention to the practice of our profession, in all its branches. Mat- ters in Litigation, Collections of Debts, Sales and Purchases of Real Estate, Selections of Land, Locating of Land Warrants, and all other business entrusted to our management, will receive prompt and faithful attention.

REFERENCES:

S. F. Nichols, Nebraska City, Brownville;
Wm. Hoblitzel & Co., St. Joseph, Mo.;
Hon. James M. Hughes, St. Louis, Mo.;
Hon. John R. Shelby, " " " "
Messrs. Crow, McCreary & Co., Cincinnati, O.;
Messrs. S. G. Hubbard & Co., Keokuk, Iowa.
v1-n1 June 7, 1856.

R. W. FURNAS, LAND AND LOT AGENT,

INSURANCE AGENT,
AND AGENT FOR
AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,
BROWNVILLE, N. T.

A. D. KIRK, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Land Agent and Notary Public,
Archer, Richardson county, N. T.
Will practice in the Courts of Nebraska, assisted by Harding and Bennett, Nebraska City.

NUCKOLLS, RUSSELL & CO. Rockport, Mo.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
Hardware and Cutlery,
Medicines, Dye Stuffs,
Saddlery, Boots & Shoes, Hats & Caps,
QUEENSWARE, STONWARE, TINWARE,
IRON, NAILS, STOVES, PLOWS &c.,
Also Furniture of all kinds, Window Sash, &c.

J. HART & SON, SADDLE & HARNESS MAKERS,

Oregon, Holt County, Missouri.
Keep constantly on hand all description of Harness, Saddles, Bridles, &c., &c. Every article in our shop is manufactured by ourselves, and warranted to give satisfaction.

C. V. SNOW, SURGEON, PHYSICIAN AND ACCOUCHEUR,

ROCKPORT, MO.

A. C. FORD, L. E. BROWN, FORD & BOWEN, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,

COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA.
Office—at the corner of Broadway and Madison streets, up stairs.

JOSEPH MURPHY, Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

And Solicitor in Chancery,
SIDNEY, EMHURST COUNTY, IOWA.
Office in the Court House, up stairs.

J. LANGENFELTER, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

SIDNEY, IOWA.
Will practice in the 6th and 7th Judicial Districts of Iowa, and Nebraska Territory.

E. F. SEARS, Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

And Solicitor in Chancery,
SIDNEY, IOWA.
Will practice in the District Courts of Western Iowa.
Office at the Court House, up stairs.

J. H. BROWN, Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

PLATTSBROUGH, N. T.
Will attend promptly to all professional business entrusted to his care, in any of the Courts of this Territory.

Letters of Inquiry, relating to any part of the Territory, answered promptly and with dispatch.

D. H. SOLOMON, Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

GLENWOOD, IOWA.
Will practice in the Sixth and Seventh Judicial Districts of Iowa.

A. S. FORTLETON, W. N. BYERS, POPPLETON & BYERS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

And General Land Agents,
OMAHA, NEBRASKA.

Land Warrants Bought and Sold. LAND ENTERED ON TIME.

SPECIAL attention given to the selection and entry of Lands for Settlers, and all others dealing in choice locations.
Land Claims, Town Lots and all kinds of Real Estate, bought and sold and investments made for distant Dealers.

O. P. MASON, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,

And General Land Agents,
NEBRASKA CITY, N. T.

Will promptly attend to Land Agencies, collections, investing money, locating and selling land warrants, and all other business pertaining to their profession, in Nebraska Territory and Western Iowa.

CHARLES B. SMITH, General Land Agent, AND NOTARY PUBLIC,

OMAHA CITY, N. T.
Will give particular attention to orders and contracts from other and to the supervision of the sale of lots and claims in Nebraska Territory.

References:

Hon. Jesse D. Bagrot, Washington, D. C.
" JOHN VAN BUREN, New York City.
" ESTER CHURCHILL, " "
" MARK W. LEZARD, Gov. of Nebraska.
" T. B. COVING, Sec.
GREENE, WEAKE & BENTON, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

JACOB SAFFORD, Attorney and Counsellor at Law,

GENERAL INSURANCE AND LAND AGENT,
AND NOTARY PUBLIC,
Nebraska City, Nebraska Territory.

Will attend promptly to all business entrusted to his care, in Nebraska Territory and Western Iowa.

H. D. JOHNSON, J. P. CASSADY, J. D. TEST, JOHNSON, CASSADY & TEST, Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,

And General Land Agents,
COUNCIL BLUFFS, IOWA.
Will promptly attend to Land Agencies, investing money, locating and selling Land Warrants, and all other business pertaining to their profession, in Western Iowa and Nebraska.

A. D. JONES, DEALER IN REAL ESTATE,

General Land Agent,
OMAHA CITY, N. T.

H. A. TERRY & CO. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN GARDEN & FLOWER SEEDS,

FRUIT and Shrubs, Grape and Strawberry vines, Grass, Clover seeds, Bird seeds of all kinds, Agricultural and Horticultural books, Implements, &c.
Agents for all the best Rural Publications in the United States.
Store next door to Postoffice, Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Wholesale and Retail Commission House, Omaha and Fontenelle.

Miscellaneous.

"WEEP WITH THOSE THAT WEEP."

The cold winds whistled and whirled along the narrow streets, in a perfect tempest of rudeness, defying the protection of cloaks and comforts, and causing large and small to shiver at their keen and searching roughness. Little Bettie Moore was standing by the window, wrapped to the chin in a large shawl, looking out into the street at the passers by. In the room behind her burned a large fire, and her little brother was rolling on the rug before it, very happy, in the enjoyment of comfortable indolence. "O George," said Bettie, "do come here—only see this old man, buttoned up to the chin, and wrapped to the eyes, blundering along against the wind! Now here comes a young lady trying to walk gracefully, but she can not for pain. See, now she stops forward, as if to let the blast drive over her head. Ha! ha!"

"What next, Bettie?" said George. "I am too lazy to come and look; if you'll tell me it will do just as well."

"O George, will you believe it? A man is coming with a little coffin in his arms! There—he has placed it on the stone step at the gate, and is looking so sad; I'll run down to the door and ask him if I can do anything for him;" and forgetting the cold, little Bettie ran down the stairs, and swinging open the front door, rushed out to the gate.

The man glanced up at her a moment, and then, dropping his head on the lid of the coffin burst into an agony of tears. Little Bettie stooped down, and wept also. What a scene! The little, finely-clad child, and the rough, half-dressed man weeping together over the small unvarnished coffin!

"God bless you, little Miss! sure it must be that you are an angel that God has sent, to feel for the poor and broken-hearted. May the spirit of her that's in this coffin attend you, and shield you from evil!"

"Is it your little girl?" asked Bettie. "Yes."

"Well you can meet her again, when you die, if you'll be good. Mamma says we'll meet our little buried sister in heaven if we'll love God, and tell the truth, and do to others as we would have them do to us. O, I'm so sorry for you," she continued, almost choked with sobs; "but you'll try to meet your little girl in heaven, won't you?"

"I will, with God's help," said the man, looking through his moistened lashes in astonishment. "Will you pray for me, little lady?"

"Yes, sir; I'll pray for you every night before I go to bed; and if you'll come to—Church on Sunday, you'll hear our good minister pray for you; he always prays for the 'sorrowing ones of earth.'"

"God bless you, little darling; I'll go to—Church for your sake—good-by! Run into the house; it's cold for the like of you;" and the man gathered up his child's coffin and resumed his journey. Alas, alas, for friendless poverty, that must, unheeded and alone, bear its own loved to the yawning and repulsive grave! Yet, thank God that there are mothers who teach their children how to go to heaven—that there are ministers who never forget to pray for the bereaved and afflicted. Yes, thank God, there are children who remember, and can repeat the lessons taught them. The poor, sorrow-stricken man did go to Church; the minister did pray for him, and he finally joined the Church, and died at last in the hope of reunion with his lost babe.

TWELVE WAYS OF COMMITTING SUICIDE.

1. Wearing of thin shoes and cotton stockings on damp nights, and in cool rainy weather. Wearing insufficient clothing, and especially upon the limbs and extremities.

2. Leading a life of enfeebling, stupid laziness, and keeping the mind in an unnatural state of excitement by reading trashy novels. Going to theatres, parties, and balls in all sorts of weather, in the thinnest possible dress. Dancing, till in a complete prostration, and then going home without sufficient over-garments, through the cool, damp air.

3. Sleeping on feather beds in seven-by-nine bed rooms, without ventilation at the top of the windows, and especially with two or more persons in the same small, unventilated bed-room.

4. Surfiting on hot and very stimulating dinners. Eating in a hurry, without half masticating your food, and eating heartily before going to bed every night, when the mind and body are exhausted by the toils of the day, and the excitement of the evening.

5. Beginning in childhood on tea and coffee, and going from one step to another chewing and smoking tobacco, and drinking intoxicating liquors. By personal abuse, and physical and mental excesses of every description.

6. Marrying in haste and getting an uncongenial companion, and living the remainder of life in mental dissatisfaction. Cultivating jealousies and domestic broils, and being always in a mental ferment.

7. Keeping children quiet by giving paregoric and cordials, by teaching them to suck candy, and by supplying them with raisins, nuts, and rich cake. When they are sick, by giving them mercury, tartar emetic and arsenic, under the mistaken notion that they are medicines, and not irritant poisons.

8. Allowing the love of gain to absorb our minds, so as to leave no time to attend our health. Following an unhealthy occupation because money can be made by it.

9. Tempting the appetite with bitters and nectaries, when the stomach says No, and by forcing food when nature does not demand and even rejects it. Gormandizing between meals.

10. Contriving to keep in a continual worry about something or nothing. Giving way to fits of anger.

11. Being irregular in all our habits of sleeping or eating, going to bed at midnight and getting up at noon.—Eating too much, too many kinds of food; and that which is to highly seasoned.

12. Neglecting to take proper care of ourselves, and not apply early for medical advice when disease first appears. Taking celebrated quack medicines to a degree of making a drug shop of the body.

The above causes produce more sickness, suffering, and death, than all epidemics, malaria and contagion, combined with war, pestilence and famine. Nearly all who have attained to old age have been remarkable for equanimity of temper, correct habits of diet, drink and rest—for temperance, cheerfulness and morality. Physical punishment is sure to visit the transgressor of nature's laws. All commit suicide, and cut off many years of their natural life, who do not observe the means for preventing disease, and of preserving health.—*American Medical and Surg. Journal.*

POWER OF MIND OVER BODY.

The mysterious influence exercised by the mind over the body, is well illustrated in the following case, contained in Dr. Warren's treatise on the "Preservation of Health":
Sometime since, a female presented herself to me, with a tumor, or swelling of the submaxillary gland of the neck. It was about the size of an egg, had lasted two years, and was so very hard that I considered any effort to dissipate it by medicine to be vain, and advised it removed by an operation. To this the patient could not bring her mind; therefore, to satisfy her wish, some applications of considerable activity were directed to be made to the part, and these she pursued a number of weeks without any change. After this she called on me, and, with some hesitation, begged to know whether an application recommended to her would, in my opinion, be safe. This consisted in applying the hand of a dead man three times to the diseased part. One of her neighbors now lay dead, and she had an opportunity of trying the experiment, if not thought dangerous. At first I was disposed to divert her from it, but recollecting the power of the imagination, gravely assured her that she might make the trial, without apprehension of serious consequence. A while after she presented herself once more, and, with a smiling countenance, informed me she had used this remedy, and no other, and on examining for the tumor, it had disappeared.

MR. CECIL AND THE POMEGRANATE.

Mr. Cecil was pacing to and fro in the Botanic Garden at Oxford, when he observed a fine specimen of the pomegranate almost cut through the stem. On asking the gardener the reason, he got an answer which explained the wounds of his own bleeding spirit. "Sir, this tree used to shoot so strong, that it bore nothing but leaves. I was, therefore, obliged to cut it in this manner, and when it was almost cut through, then it began to bear plenty of fruit." Ye suffering members of Christ, be thankful for every sorrow which weakens a lust or strengthens a grace. Though it should be a cut to the heart, be thankful for every sin and idol shorn away. Be thankful for whatever makes your conscience more tender, your thoughts more spiritual, and your character more consistent. Be thankful that it was the pruning-knife and not the weeding-hook which you felt; for if you suffer in Christ, you suffer with him; and if with him you suffer, with him you shall also reign.—*Emblems of Eden.*

SLEEP AND SYSTEM.

The Rev. George Gillilan, one of the most laborious and productive writers of the day, has recently published "The History of a Man," in which he reveals the secret of his powers of endurance; and his statement is interesting testimony to the value of "sleep and system." "I am often asked," he says, "with real or affected wonder, how I can get through so much work of various kinds. My answer is—sleep and system. I sleep eight or nine hours out of the twenty-four, and I never write after dinner or supper. I never have, at any time, written more than five hours a day, and I read at meals and odd moments. At Edin-

burgh I hurt myself, as I said, by sitting up late to study; and when I obtained a settled position I said, 'I shall throw down my pen every night at nine;' and, with the exception of three several times in nineteen years, I have kept the resolution."

Every one will remember the story of Burke, who on one occasion had just risen in the House of Commons, with some papers in his hands, on the subject of which he intended to make a motion, when a rough-hewn member, who had no ear for the charms of eloquence, rudely started up and said: "Mr. Speaker, I hope the honorable gentleman does not mean to read that large bundle of papers, and bore us with a long speech into the bargain!"

Burke was so swollen, or rather so suffocated with rage, as to be totally incapable of utterance, and absolutely ran out of the House.

It was on this occasion that the witty George Selvin remarked: "This is the first and only time that I ever saw the old fable realized—a lion put to flight by the braying of an ass!"

This compliment, it is said, tended not a little to mollify Burke's resentment.

In Boston, last fall, a man detecting an unlawful intimacy between his wife and a neighbor, entered a complaint against them, upon which they were held to bail, which they readily found. The injured husband was also bound over, as principal witness, and not being able to get bail was lodged in jail to await the trial. The case came up the other day, when it was found that the husband could not be a witness against his wife—and all parties were dismissed. Thereupon the injured husband—"more in sorrow than in anger"—addressed the Court as follows:

"Your Honor, is this what they call justice? Here, six months ago, I complained against this man for criminal intercourse with my wife; thereupon I was locked up out of the way, and he has lived with her ever since. Now you say I can't testify and there's no case against them. Why couldn't you tell me so last fall, without keeping me in jail all winter, and leaving the parties to go on half a year longer, making a bad matter worse, without me to trouble 'em. Darn such Justice!"

A SOLEMN THOUGHT.—It has been observed with much significance, that every morning we enter upon a new day, carrying still an unknown future in its bosom. How pregnant and stirring the reflection! Thoughts may be born to-day, which may never die.—Feelings may be awakened to-day, which may never be extinguished. Hope may be excited to-day which may never expire. Acts may be performed to-day, the consequence of which may not be realized till eternity.

THE PERFECT PATERN.—Once, in all human history, we meet a being who never did an injury, and never resented one done to him, never uttered an untruth, never practised a deception, and never lost an opportunity of doing good; generous in the midst of the selfish, upright in the midst of the dishonest, pure in the midst of the sensual, and wise far above the wisest of sages and prophets, loving and gentle, yet immovably resolute; his flimsiable meekness and patience never once forsook him in a vexatious, ungrateful and cruel world.—*Christ in History.*

THE DAISY.—Campbell says that the word "daisy" is a thousand times pronounced without adverting to the beauty of its etymology: *the eye of day*. A beautiful flower is the type of mortality; it flourishes for a few days, then withers, dies, and is seen no more.—Christ says, "Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin; and yet I say unto you, that even Solomon, in all his glory, was not arrayed like one of these." In the Old Testament, the lily is God's chosen flower.

LATE AND EARLY IN CALIFORNIA.—Passing by one of our corner-groceries, about three o'clock the other morning, from which proceeded a "sound of revelry," a hapless stranger, on his homeward way, paused to obtain a little refreshment, and to the host he said: "It appears to me your visitors are rather late to-night."

"Oh! no," returned the worthy landlord: "the boys of San Diego generally run for forty-eight hours, stranger: it's a little late for night before last, p'raps, but for to-night, why bless you, it's only just in the shank of the evening!" Volumes could not have said more.

Many a man has ruined his eyes looking through the bottom of a tumbler.

THE OLD MILL.
I loved the brilliant wave that swam
Through quiet meadows round the mill,
The sleepy pool above the dam,
The pool beneath it never still,
The meal sacks on the whitened floor,
The dark sound of the dripping wheel,
The very air about the door,
Made misty by the floating meal.

One can almost see the turning wheels and the flour-dusted miller in the above fragment from Tennyson.—And old mill always has something poetical about it, and awakens, even in the mind of an old man, visions of by-gone youth. There is the fume and the foaming water, and ivy-clad banks shading the shoal where the speckled fish turned up their glistening sides to the sun. There is the pool where the frolicsome boys swam and played pranks; and there is the same old mealy miller leaning on his elbows, looking at the rainbows made by his dripping wheel rolling lazily in the sun.

And there is the honey-suckle lily looming up from the water's edge, where somebody gathered flowers with somebody and sang them a song of love.—There is something dreamy and poetical lingering about the old mill.

DESPONDENCY.—A Christian once, in doubt and discouragement, considered the darkness that overspread her soul to be the frown of the Almighty. She stumbled over mole-hills when she should have been removing mountains. To an old minister, who was trying to comfort her, with impassioned emphasis, she said, "O, I'm dead! dead! twice dead, and plucked up by the roots!" After a pause, he replied, "Well, sitting in my study the other day, I heard a sudden scream—'John's in the well! John's in the well!' Before I could reach the spot, I heard the sob and mournful cry, 'John's dead—poor little Johnny's dead.' Bending over the curb, I called out, 'John are you dead?' 'Yes, grandfather,' replied John, 'I'm dead. I was glad to hear it from his own mouth.'"

READERS.—Readers may be divided into four classes. The first may be compared to an hour-glass—their reading being as the sand, which runs in and runs out, and leaves not a vestige behind; the second class resembles a sponge, which imbibes every thing, and returns it nearly in the same state, only a little dirtier; a third class is like a jelly-bag, which allows all that is pure to pass away, and retains only the refuse and dregs; the fourth class may be compared to the slaves in the diamond mines of Galconda, who, casting away all that is worthless, preserve only the pure gem.—*Coleridge.*

MR. CECIL AND THE POMEGRANATE.
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